

Kwaku Amponsah
Poetry

1. Kwaku Haiku
2. Laundry Advice
3. food for sale
4. Watchmen
5. Baby Blue
6. WebMD

Kwaku

Ten whips in a row
I could never change my name
I'll run if need be

Laundry Advice

Don't mix your reds and white.
You'll lose 90% of your reds
and get small pox.

Laundry Advice

Add bleach to color
for more
desirable look

Laundry Advice

Mixing colors and whites
May result in:
Loose threads
colors bleeding
And color loss

Laundry Advice:

Shout removes
Blood and cum stains
But cannot prevent
them

food for sale

it's sunday
and momma's cooking again

get ya
fried fish
chicken fritters
ham hocks that'll
hog your hunger
fatbacks and cornbread
hogmaws and porkribs
awful offal
we call em chittlin
the smell'll make ya
hate ya senses
sweets to swindle
the heart of another
the biscuits spawn
envy in all the neighborhood's mothers

only certain times momma
cook like this
most to the shine of the sun
but this time it's cloudy with a chance of chicken

momma doesn't cry from cutting onions

Watchmen

Who watches the watchmen?
I struggle with this question.
To be honest,
it seems who ever
isn't too fond of our darkness.

Our bronzes.
Trophies of the struggle story.

Kool-Aid sipping phase,
Saxophone swinging haze.

Daaaaamn Billy
Got us thinking we in the game for once.
44 did the same for us
but that just made things dangerous.
Believing we too were involved in the race.
In the same lane,
always in the rear-view.
Catch up.
we stand up.
They knock us.
like cassius.

Blue Babe

America, can't you see what you've done to me?
At twelve years, I learned I'm not allowed to play too loosely.
At fourteen, I knew to never whistle at Lucy.
The former gets you 'Tamir Rice'd,
the latter
Unidentified.
Age gives no amnesty to ignorance.
Only a fool stays blind to the truth.

Been deceived frequently
Always shame on me
But round two:
If I get pulled over in my coupe
Start to coup.
Send shots from 508 to 502.
Could get shot cus my 508s hang too loose.
The loose descriptions,
the false convictions.
Lord they ditched ditches
and built cells.

And they want me inwards em.

WebMD

Diagnosis:

Found through higher learning
that there is in no higher purpose
and to hire a person
is to birth a fiscal servant
fixated on pursuits of earning
that eventually leads to purchases
and let the cycle refurbish
until it becomes perfect.

Treatment:

Until it becomes perfect,
I make the music
in tune to
influence those
fugitive of the day to day demons –
the ones behind the desk
who never get any rest
from bills and ills of not knowing
the next.
I possess the remedies
the melodies
that only few can cease
tame and articulate
for creeds, all overseas.

